A brother in his need;
That kindly word in grief's dark hour,
That proves the friend indeed;
The plea of mercy softly breathed
When justice threatens nigh;
The sorrow of a courtic hourt—
These things shall never die.

The memory of a clasping hand;
The pressure of a kiss,
And all the trines, sweet and frail,
That make up love's first blise;
If with a firm, unchanging faith,
And holy trust and high.
Those hands havaclasped, those lips have met
Those things shall nover die.

The cruel and the bitter word,
That wounded as it fell;
The chilling want of sympathy
We feel, but never tell.
The hard repulse that chills the heart
Whose hopes are bounding high—
In an unfeding record kept.
Those things shall never die.

Must find some work to do: Be firm, and Just, and true; So shall a light that cannot fade Beam on thee from on high

FORBIDDING THE BANNS.

HERERY publish marriage banns etween these ripe Black Frontignane ad my own mouth; if any know Why they should not united be. Let them declare it now to me;
or let all future clamor cease.
And ever henceforth hold their peace;
Thus spoke the boy and held to ylew.
A busch of grapes, still wet with dew.
Not knowing that his act and word
Was by the 'Master' seen and heard;
Yet there he stood, behind the screen.
Observing, but himself unseen;
And when this nawly married hair.

Attention, all !" the Master said, And placed his hand upon the head f this same boy; and raised his cane s if to strike with might and main; I hereby publish marriage banns, Between the stick now in my hands And this boy's back; if any see Why they should not united be, Let them declare it now or never, And hold their peace henceforth, for

Agreeing with the Rubric's rule,
He pansed, and looked around the school
For answer; when, to his surprise,
He saw another schoolboy rise,
Who, holding up his cutstretched hands,
Said, "Stop, sir! I forbid the banns!"
"Whorefore?" the Master said; "take heed!"
"The parties, sir, are not agreed!"
He dropped bis cane, and muttered low—
"Your reason's good—the boy may go!"
"Your Rural.

Selected Miscellany.

THE BLEECKER STREET MYSTERY.

In the summer of 18—, towards the close of a sultry day—one of those days during which the very air stands still, refusing to breathe, I sat at my window and vainly endeavored to cool myself off

with the aid of a palm-leaf fan.
Various thoughts were running through my brain, foremost among which was the singular conduct of the young couple who occupied the first floor of the opposite house. I had noticed them frequently and formed my own ideas as to their history, which is generally the mutual amuseme of opposite neighbors. But that night, they, like myself, were endeavoring to catch a breath of air, and both windows being open, I could see everything in the room with perfect distinctness.

It was a large square room with an al-cove at one side, where I supposed the bed to be, though I could not see it. Directly opposite my window was a looking-glass, which nearly occupied a third of the wall at the end of the room, and as a bright light shone from the pendant chandelier it gave the appearance of two apartments. As I said before, my atten

couple. The lady was, if I might judge from the partial glimpses I got of her, quite young. She was of about medium height, with dark hair and eyes, very small, and

The husband, as I supposed him to be, was about twenty-eight; very tall and handsome, with dark hair and eyes, a clear olive complexion, and a heavy black moustache, through which gleamed the whitest of teeth. He was home a great.

"I was not aware that you light to convince the world with the mountain the same and the world will be convinced to the same and the world will be convenient to the same and the world will be convenient to the same and the world will be convenient to the same and the world will be convenient to the same and the world will be convenient to the same and the world will be convenient to the same and the world will be convenient to the world will be convenient t deal during the day, and was evidently very much beloved by the lady, as I could distinctly see. She was always caressing him and fondly leaning over his chair or sitting on a foot-stool at his feet, I could see the lips move in speech, and fancied I knew the endearing terms used as she

knew the endearing terms used as she smilingly looked up at him.

I had formed a pretty little conceit about the domestic bliss of the couple until the conduct of the lady made rather an unpleasant inroad upon it a few days before the evening which I particularly mention. I had been the pleasant witness of the been the pleasant witness of the usual domestic picture. The gentleman sat in front of the looking-glass with his back towards the window, and the lady sat at his feet. For a long time they seemed her head, and drawing out the comb which confined her dark ha'r in a large mass, let the coil unwind itself. I never saw such beautiful hair. With one sweep all right," and with the apology he walked of her hand she flung the rippling mass over her face like a veil, and fell upon her knees. Something in the attitude must have spoken to the gentleman, for he rose angrily, bent over her kneeling figure, and I could see his dark face flash, while his lips seemed hissing words into her cars. Lower and lower she bent, as her cars. Lower and tower she bent, as the words came quick and fast. I could see his hands clenched, and the face which I had thought handsome in repose, looked like the face of a demon. I rose, almost breathless from excitment, not knowing what would come next. But I had no cause for alarm. The gentleman drew something from his bosom, what it was I could not see, and held it towards her. It must have been something very small, for it was hid in the hollow of his hand. But, whatever it was, It had a potent effect upon the lady. She flung back the hair from her face, showing a countenance ghastly in its paleness, and as I could see, bathed in tears. Reaching out her arms, she seemed to beg and plead for something, almost clutching his limbs in the intensity.

What could I do? I am not courageous at the best of times, and I confess there was a strange dread of something—I knew not what. I suppose I hesitated so long in answering that he expected a refusal.

"Indeed, Madame, you will confer a great favor upon strangers by coming. My wife really needs some assistance from one of her own sex, and we have no acquaintances in the city."

"Wait one most clutching his limbs in the intensity."

Here then was a chance to satisfy all my what would come next. But I had no almost clutching his limbs in the intensity of her emotion. At last he seemed to relent and grew more calm as she contin her passionate supplication. I could see his form tremble, and turn aside to conceal the agitation. Her lips continued to their work; for he turned, held out his arms, and she, with a cry which I could distinctly hear, flung herself upon his

pantomime, and ever since I have been racking my brain for a solution of the

mystery.

During the day everything went on as usual. I saw nothing of the lady, but had frequently seen the gentleman pass in and out with a repose of countenance one would little expect after witnessing the dreadful scene of passion. This explanation will be sufficient to give an insight out of the couple. It was evident there was some great mystery not unmixed with suils and my tery, not unmixed with guilt, and my woman's curiosity may be pardoned for undertaking the task of its unravelment.

wontant with the survey of the survey of any consequence occurred, and, although nearly a week passed, I was no nearer the end until the sultry night I speak of showed me the windows were open and the room litup in its accustomed brilliancy.

While I looked with newly awakened the survey of the street, were softened, but now close beside him there was a harsh, cruel look about the lips a cold clitter in the eyes, and altogether a

curiosity, I saw the gentleman cross the room to the alcove and disappear for a moment. But only for a moment. He almost instantly emerged with a vial of some liquid, walked to the centre table directly under the chandelter, poured a few drops into a glass, which glistened like molten rubies as he slowly counted them out, laid the vial upon the table and seemed to listen, with his face lash turned towards the alcove. Evidently satisfied that all was right. ly satisfied that all was right, he took a small powder of something from his breast pocket and emptied its contents into the

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\$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

oratory in 1866 have even been surpassed

by those of Horatio Seymour in 1868, It is well known that Seymour was

driven into this last demagogical expedi-tion by assurances that victory was cer-

tain if he would only lower himself. Well may he now repeat his famous excla-

mation-"Where are the victories that you promised?"

With these melancholy experiences of Johnson and Seymour will end, in all probability, the egotistical assumption that the people are to be diverted from their

purposes or their opinions changed by the condescending phrases or executive bully-ing of any aspirant for office. Andrew

Johnson's coarse declarations of what he might do if he would, or if the people did

not do as he wished, were as unavailing as the exhibitions of Seymour's "hands— small, soft and white, like those of a woman." The people had made up their minds, and these things only made the de-claration of their will the works.

claration of their will the more earnest

To THE superficial observer it would

and the more emphatic. - Chicago Tribune.

light shone full upon it, which was almost livid. I saw him raise the goblet, look at it between the light, slowly turn it around in his hand, as if to dissolve the powder, again set it on the table, and with one hand press his forehead, while with the other he crushed the small piece of paper which had contained the powder.

Perhaps he stood thus ten seconds though it seemed much longer to me, when he suddenly walked to the window and flung the particle of paper out, then took up the glass again and with a quick step disappeared within the alcove.

This time he did not come out so quick-

ly, for it seemed a long time to me as I sat there, in the suffocating atmosphere of that

One by one the lights began to disap-One by one the lights began to disappear in the neighboring houses. I had grown tired of my watching and began to doze in the chair by the window, while the gas jets in the room opposite resolved themselves into fantastic forms, first growing dim and shadowy, then blazing up into a minature illumination, as the drowsy god took possession of my brain.

I must have been sleeping, as I awoke with a sudden start. For a minute I could not collect my thoughts, and when I did

not collect my thoughts, and when I did so my first glance was at the opposite

All was dark. Every light in the place was out. "It must be very late," thought I, and walking to my dressing-room I looked at the time. Two o'clock! Good heavens! was it possible I had been sleeping by the window so long! Forgetting all about my opposite neighbors, I proceeded to disrobe myself for bed.

I was just in the act of unfastening my dress, when I heard a scream! not an or dinary scream, but one which is seldom heard, and when heard curdles the blood in the veins. A woman's scream—a hor-rible sound, that rings through the brain with a nameless dread of something. A vague, undefined terror seized me, and not well knowing what I did, I sprang to the front window, as the sound came from

One look at the house of my oppo neighbors was enough. Again the light streamed from the windows and two fig-ures came between the looking-glass and the light. In a moment I recognized the white robe of the lady, which clung to her form like a shroud. Her long, black hair fell in twining masses to her knees, and sho was struggling in the arms of the gentleman I had seen in the early part of the night. In the stillness of the sultry

air I could plainly hear the voices.

"Minnie, be silent, I say," came in suppressed tones from the man. But the woman was evidently too much excited to

"Oh, George, bring help to me; I am dying! Help!" Again the scream—more prolonged, more terrible than before! By this time there was a sound of footsteps in the street. The noise of raising windows in the different houses, and the quick clatter of opening blinds.

All during the short interval—shorter

than it takes me to write it—my eyes never left the opposite house. The couple continued to struggle. Now close to the window, now far in the room. At last the woman's sereams grew faint, then ceased altogether. The man held her passively in his arms and carried her into the alcove. As his figure passed from sight, a police man ran up the stoop and rang the bell It seemed an endless period of time until it was answered, and I may be pardoned for the confession when I say that my heart was beating so loudly that I could hear it. There was no light in the hall when the door was opened, and I could only see the shadow of some one, though I could hear the words spoken quite

"I was not aware that you had any right to enquire as to the every day occur rences of a private house." voice I recognized the man whom I had a moment before seen disappear in the

"I am but doing my duty, sir. When

be disappointed in your calculations as to a discovery of anything sensational here My wife has been ill for some time—dan-gerously ill, and to-night she is delirious. Is there anything in that fact which calls to be conversing ordinarily until suddenly forth your assistance?" There was a sarthe lady rose to her feet, put her hands to castic ring in the voice, but the good na-

away.

The man stood at the door gazing after him—then suddenly looked across the street at the window, where I, half lean-ing out, was watching him. I didn't know what impulse made him cross the street, but he did, walking straight to the window, and looking up at me said: "Madame! pardon me for troubling you. You evidently are acquainted with the unpleasant occurrence of to-night. May I request that you come over and render some assistance to my wife?"

What could I do? I am not courageous

Here then was a chance to satisfy all my woman's curiosity. I entered my dress-ing room, turned down my light, and fling-ing a light shawl about my shoulders, hurried down stairs. He was waiting for me. Without a word I followed him into the opposite house. Up the long, dark flight of steps to the second floor. Through the brilliantly lighted room to the alcove. She lay on the bed-her jetty wealth of I confess I breathed a sigh of intense relief at the termination of the domestic upon the floor. A deathly white resting upon the floor. A deathly white face, that was beautiful in its marble purity. The dark eyes were closed, but the lids were so white and transparent that the eye beneath was defined in shadow. The lashes, black as ink, lay like a fringe upon her cheek. But the expression of the counterparent that utter misery the most of the counterparent that utter misery the most of the counterparent that the misery the most of the counterparent that the counterparent that the counterparent the state of the counterparent that the counterparent the state of the counterparent that the counterparent the counterparent that the coun tenance; the utter misery-the m agony written in the pallid, beautiful face, God keep me from ever again seeing! The voice of the man at my side

aroused me from my contemplation.

"This is my wife—Mrs. Randolph—
my name is George Randolph. As I said
before we are strangers here."

I turned my eyes from the face on the
bed and looked at him.

The first mental question

a cold glitter in the eyes, and altogethera
bad, reckless expression of person. He
smiled as he noted my keen glance, and
displayed the whitest of teeth.
"I hope you are not atraid to remain?"
"Oh, no," I answered, "but what can I
do? What is the matter with her?"
"She has been ill for some time, could

"Have you had a physician for her?"
"No. She did not desire one." This sounded rather strange, and added glass. I could plainly see his face, as the to the mystery in my mind"Is there no person in the house but our wife and yourself;"
"No, we rent the house furnished, and

our servant left yesterday. But pardon me. If you have a family which requires your presence I will not ask you to remain. I see that you are an elderly lady and I would prefer some one like you, but if you cannot remain I must manage with Minnie alone."

"I did not speak from that cause, sir. I have no claims upon me. I am a widow and have had daughters of my own. I willingly offer myself to assist your wife,

If I can be of service."
"I thank you." He placed a chair beside
the alcove for me, and I could do nothing but passively occupy it. I turned my attention again to the figure on the bed. She seemed to be breathing quietly, but the look of agony was still the same.

I must have been sitting there over an hour, when I noticed her large eyes slowly open and fix themselves upon me. I leaned forward and looked at her. Her lips moved only. I bent lower. Only one word came: "Mother!" and, making an effort, she tried to reach out her arms to

Mr. Randolph came softly to my side and spoke:
"Minnie, are you better?"

She shook her head, again made the ef-fort to reach out her arms, and with the effort a gray shadow fell upon her face. The light died out of the eyes, and with a low moan the waxen lids closed forever! There was no passionate grief in the ong drawn sigh of the husband. It sounded to me more like relief, and the first words spoken by him were:

"Well, she has gone. How long does it take for a body to cool?" I looked at him in horror! the tears young life gone out of existence-so loney, so forlorn-were almost frozen back by

such a question. "It is necessary for me to be in Phila-"It is necessary for me to be in Phila-delphia to-morrow. I must have the body removed as soon as possible! I believe there is some foolish prejudice against putting a body in the coffin while warm, but I have no time to waste with nonsense. I suppose you can assist me in Was this a man or a fiend? All sense

of decency was outraged in the beastly expression of sentiment; and with every feeling of indignation aroused, I asked him if he supposed me capable of counte-nancing any such proceeding. "Surely," said I, "you cannot put aside the body of the woman who has been

your wife as you would the carcass of a He smiled, and stepping to my side, caught me by the arm, hissing in my car: "To-morrow—do not trifle with me will—do as I desire, or two bodies will have to be disposed of instead of one!"

"Villain! you poisoned her then, as I Yes, and there is enough left for you! What could I do? I was a weak woman. In that house—all alone with he human fiend and the dead. I could

t moved, until it opened like a door, showing a dark closet at its back. For a mo-ment he disappeared in the darkness, then came forth, carrying-O my God! what?

sloove, as I watched the horrid thing, placed upon two chairs directly in front of me. Then I seemed sirking down-down. I thought myself rapidly fainting. But as my eyes were closing, they rested upon the silver plate of the coffin, which ore-plainly written on its face-the in

MINNIE RANDOLPH AGED 19.

Down, down, I seemed to sink, until I lost all power over myself, and—struck my head against the window sill, with terrible The pain of the concussion soon brought consciousness, and I awoke to the realization of knowing that I had fallen asleep at the window and dreamed the whole matter. I could scarcely realize that it was a dream, and perhaps, woman like, I was a little disappointed in being cheated of my ideal sensational. Of course, after rubbing my head and trying to ease my pain, my first glance was across the street. Everything was as quiet as possible. There was a brilliant light in he room but there sat my opposite neighbors laughing and chatting as lovingly and affectionately as usual. I rubbed my eyes over and over again—but that was no dream. Not a light was out in the street. On going to my dressing-room, I saw it was scarcely ten o'clock, of a summer's night, and that I had really been asleep only about twenty minutes! The next day I amused my landlady by detailing my dream, when she explained the foundation for my brain's vagaries, by informing me that the young couple who oc-cupied the "second floor front" were members of the French Theater and often rehearsed new pieces at their own home. So much for the Mystery in Bleecker street.—Rochester Democrat.

Gradations of a French Newspaper.

When Napoleon escaped from Elba and returned to France, the Moniteur an-nounced the event as follows: First announcement—"March, 1815. The monster has escaped from the place of his banishment; he has run away from Elba." 2d. "The Corsican dragon (l'ogre) has landed at Cape Juan." 3d. "The tiger has shown himself at Gap. The troops are advancing on all sides to arrest his progress. He will conclude his miserable adventure by becoming a wan-derer among the recursive he recursive he could be adventured by the recursive he could be adventured by the recursive he could be a source of maintenance except the uncertainty of friends. derer among the mountains; he cannot possibly escape." 4th. "The monster has really advanced as far as Grenoble; we know not to what treachery to ascribe it." 5th. "The tyrant is actually at Lyons. Fear and terror selzed all at his appearrear and terror seized all at his appearance." 6th. "The usurper has ventured to approach the capital to within sixty hours march." 7th. "Bonaparte is advancing by forced marches, but it is impossible he can reach Paris." 8th. "Napoleon will arrive under the walls of Paris to morrow." 6th. "The Emperor Napoleon is at Fontainhier." poleon is at Fontainbleau." 10th. "Yesterday evening his Majesty the Emperor, made his public entry, and arrived at the Tuileries; nothing can exceed the universal joy!"

The Great Victory.

The people have spoken. Grant and Colfax have carried 202 electoral votes out of 294. Seymour and Blair have carried 45 electoral votes-all Southern States. There are 47 electoral votes still in doubt, including those of New York. in doubt, including those of New York. Giving all of these to Seymour and Blair, they have 92 votes, leaving a majority of 110 for Grant and Colfax in the Electoral College. The New York Tribuns concedes that State to Seymour by 3,500 majority. We have received no returns which indicate this result, and we do not yet concede the State to the Democracy on the electoral Yote, although Hoffman is undoubtedly elected Governor. The State of Oregon, which is placed on the doubtful list, has probably gone for Grant and Colfax, with California and Nevada. It is certain that General Grant has re-It is certain that General Grant

VARIOUS ITEMS.

A FAIR future-pretty soon A WRETCHED time-mean-while. LONDON has 350,000 houses. SLIGHT of hand-refusing an offer

narriage. THE most fashionable Parisian milliners

How to prevent a conspiracy from leaking out—Let the plot thicken. MRS, STEPHENS, a daughter of Thacke-THE fear that is life to us-The atmos

Ar night London streets are illumi nated by \$60,000 lamps. SWITZERLAND purposes adopting the postal money order system.

MARSHAL SERRANO, President of the Spanish Junta, began life as a journalist. THE largest advertiser in France is man who has invented a patented bait for fish-hooks. A nov of eleven has just died at Aargau

in Switzerland, from the sting of a venomous fly. NEW YORK city has contributed \$25,000 for the sufferers by the recent earthquake

in South America. Is nature abhors a vacuum, why doe she permit so many empty-headed people IF a revenue officer engages actively in solitics, in England, he is fined \$500 and

lismissed from office. THERE are over forty thousand Second Adventists in the United States, who, from religious scruples, do not vote.

WHY is it important for a physician t I looked at him in horror! the tears "keep his temper?" Because if he did not limming my eyes as I thought of the he would be aut to "lose his patients" MRS. POLLY KENT, a sprightly Massa-

chusettsdame of eighty one years, recently walked fifteen miles in five hours and a Ir a human being could make as much noise in proportion to size as a locust, he

would be heard to sing from Chicago to New York. A FEW days ago, half-a-dozen of the urchins in the Meriden (Conn.) Reform School mutinied, threshed the overseer, and escaped.

An inhuman English Captain and mate who turned adrift two "stowaways," on the ice near Newfoundland, have been committed for murder.

A DRUNKEN fellow in New York, who lived upon the charity of his widowed sister, fatally stabbed her the other night because she objected to his beating A CALIFORNIAN writes to the papers

about a snake with a head as large as a milk-pan and eyes like apples. He saw twenty feet of snake, and didn't stay for the rest.

A now at Lisbon, Mc., fired a hay-mow a few days ago, to "break up" a setting hen. He was amply successful, and his father will proceed to rebuild the barn. A TWENTY-YEAR-OLD Connecticut youth Walking to the side of the looking glass, which I described as occupying the end of the room, he touched the frame. Slowly whom is six years older than his new

LOUISA MUHLBACH, the authoress, is poor. In a recent letter she says that she would like to have money enough to buy a small house and garden, which she I braced myself against the side of the might leave to her two daughters.

A Boy living in Alleghany County, N. Y., while leading a horse to water, tried the experiment of attaching the halter-strap to his ankle. Result—the horse became frisky and the boy a corpse.

A Philadelphia policeman, the other day, escorted to the police station a woman troubled with an unusually large and unshapely Grecian Bend, composed of a stolen shawl and other articles THE Berkshire Courier says of a lady

who sent in some manuscript called poet-ry, that "she had far better been darning stockings-she can't write poetry worth a darn, anyhow." Ungallant, very. A PELLOW was detected at Ipswich,

Mass., the other day, in weighing a load of hay that he was selling, with four hun-dred pounds of iron, which, of course, he meant to smuggle out of the way before the hay was delivered. An unclaimed express package was opened in Memphis, the other day, previous to its being sent to the sale of a quan-

tity of such bundles to pay expenses of transportation, and found to contain twenty-five thousand dollars in counterfeit fractional currency. A woman was lately by mistake shut in the vaults of a small village church in Sweden, where she remained eleven days.

When found she merely asked for some water, and, being treated with great care, perfectly recovered in a few days. A VALUABLE horse belonging to farmer in Addison county, Vt., was re-cently bitten on his fetlock by a rattle-snake, and died in fifty minutes, in great agony. The reptile was trampled to death by the horse in its rearings and

plungings after the bite. A woman in Vienna is realizing a for tune by means of trained goldfinches that draw numbers from a small bowl. Policy and lottery players attach great prestige to this humbug, and pay fabulous prices

tain charity of friends.

GEN. FAIRCHILDS, of Wisconsin, who received an empty left sleeve in battle, re-cently presented to Ger. Stannard, of Ver-mont, who has an empty right sleeve for the same reason, a half dozen pairs of odd dress gloves. Ir may not be generally known that

he bodies of trees grow only in the fall of the year. The sap commences to rundown into the trunk from the upper branches when the first frosts come upon us, thus giving a fresh impetus to the body of the A FASHIONABLE portrait painter, when asked what are his terms, invariably answers: "I have no scale of prices. In

fact, I generally leave it open to the liber-ality of my patrons. I have but one rule to guide me in taking likenesses, and that, to be candid, is, 'handsome is who hand some does.'"

A PRACTICAL joke recently had a fatal issue in Bolton, England. A man was holding a boy over a caual, " in fun," of course, when the struggles of the latter threw in both. The perpetrator of the "joke" received such injuries that he died, and the boy was very seriously injured. Do all in your power to teach your children self-government. If a child is passionate, teach him by patient and gen-tic means to curb his temper. If he is

WHILE the Montreal post-office was threatened with fire, a few nights ago, and ousiness men were hurriedly demanding their letters, a lady was noticed to walk coolly up to the letter-box and drop in a letter. She then crossed the street and placed herself in a good position to ob-serve the progress of the flames.

ONE of the wickedest men in the world lives in Buffalo. He filled a little boy eight years old with whisky until he was too drunk to walk, and then rolled him from his shop to the sidewalk for the amusement of the passers by. The little fellow was taken by a policeman to the station house, where he slept off the effects of the poison. The name of this wickedest man is not given.

A REMARKABLE CAVETO has been recent A REMARKABLE CAVETH has seen recently discovered in Salisbury, a township in the northwestern corner of Connecticut, which promises, when fully explored, to take rank among the natural wonders of our country. It has been partly explored, and found to contain many beautiful chambers, adorned with snowy stalactites and gypsum formations.

MEDICINE WOLF, a Cheyenne chief, who was killed a few weeks ago in Western Kansas, had forty scalps, which he wore for a necklace. All were those of white people—some taken from gray-headed men and women, and some from very small children. A piece of the chief's own scalp is to be made into a vest chain for one of the party who killed him.

HENRY WARD BEECHER preached at lymouth Church, Brooklyn, on a recent unday, and, before his sermon, he stated that by a formal vote of the church ban tism was forbidden to any child both of whose parents were not members of the He would conform to the instructions, he said, although he did not believe in their propriety, and, outside of the church, he would administer the baptism to any child, one of whose parents was a Christian.

A SHARP student was called up by the worthy professor of a celebrated college, and asked the question: "Can a man see without eyes?" "Yes, sir," was the without eyes?" "Yes, sir," was the prompt answer. "How, sir," cried the amazed Professor, "can a man see without eyes? Pray, sir, how do you make that out?" "He can see with one, sir," replied the ready-witted youth; and the whole class shouted with delight at the triumph over metaphysics.

A LETTER from Pau says that Queen Isabella has been requested by the Emperor and Empress to occupy the palace as long as she thinks proper. It is now sup-posed that her Majesty and suite, which is so numerous as to require accommodation out of the chateau, will remain in France for the winter. The Queen spends her mornings in the chapel, rides and walks during the day, and receives some of the

Spanish emigrants in the evening. Northing annoys a man more than to be eagerly questioned when he comes home Give him a neatly served dinner, or a pair of easy alippers and a cup of tea and let him eat and drink in peace, and in time he will tell you of his own if you begin at the tack too soon, the chances are that you will be rewarded by curtly spoken monosyllables. Put down that piece of wisdom in your note book, girls; it will serve you well some day.

*An artist writes from Pompeii on a late "I must notice one fact concerning this place, for which I was not at all pre-pared; and this is, that the city is more like a doll's model than a habitation for human creatures of the size of life; and Never attempt to do anything that not right. Just as sure as you do you will get into trouble. If you even suspect that than myself, and I certainly want a house and rooms larger than a chest-drawer. They have been discovering some paintings on glass, examples of which they had not before obtained, although from Pliny, if I recollect aright, it was known that the art was practiced. I am sorry to learn the melancholy fact that the pictures on the walls of the houses, and even those in the museum are gradually losing all their bril-liancy and clearness—are in short, slowly

disappearing through exposure to the air. A FEW days ago a Mrs. Krotz, residing in Baltimore, left her house, with two children locked in it, one a little girl, aged twenty months, and the other a boy, aged four years. The youngest was in a crib asleep when she left. About half an hour the fact that a merchant's notes are nu-merous, and have been heavily shaved, does with his duty to pay their face at maturity. There is an abstract morality, inexorably There is an abstract morality, inexorably coercive of nations as of men, unless morality has, indeed, no higher origin than personal interest; and posterity would have small room to thank the present generation for money saved, at the cost of credit and honor. The nation has demonstrated that it is abundantly able to pay after, the little boy, from an upper win dow, gave an alarm, when the neighbors burst in the door and found the crib on fire, and nearly burnt up. The child was almost literally burnt to a crisp, with scarcely a piece of clothing upon it. It is sup-posed that the little boy by some means got hold of some matches and set fire to the bed-clothing and to the crib. all its indebtedness, according to the terms on which it was contracted, and as soon as all forms of repudiation cease to be talked of, the public credit will advance,

Ir is claimed that sweet potatoes dried and ground make the best imitation of coffee that is known. It is asserted that the South can derive a large return from the cultivation of this vegetable, which can be raised at a cost of sixty cents per bushel. The saccharine matter in the sweet potatoes renders it necessary to keep them from the air in order to prevent mold. As nutritious food and a preventive of disease, this vegetable is said to be a most excellent article for ships'

James Parron writes in Packard & Monthly: "If you look into the early life of truly helpful men, those who make life easier and nobler to those who come after they lived purely in the days of their youth. In early life the brain, though abounding in vigor, is sensitive and very susceptible to injury—and this to such a degree that a comparatively brief and moderate indulgence in vicious pleasures appears to lower the tone and impair both the delicacy and efficiency of the brain for life. This is not preaching, boys—it is simply the truth of science."

A TEXAN, stopping at one of the first-class hotels in New Orleans, a few days since, after looking over the bill of fare, gave a servant his order for dinner. After an absence of nearly half an hour, the servant returned with ten or a dozen sideishes, containing, as he thought, an ample repast for the hungry man, but judge of the bewildered servant's astonishment, when, after a few moments, the Texan had devoured all on the plates, and remarked to the servant that he liked the samples very well, and hoped he would bring hin his dinner immediately.

HERE is a bee story which the reader can credit or not, as his apiarian experience and credulity may dictate: "There is a farmer at Mentz who keeps many Seven members of the Hoagland family dined together recently, at Lexington, Ky., whose combined ages amount to 530 years. The oldest is 90 and the youngest 66. There were originally eight brothers and sisters. Only one has died, and he at a very advanced age.

A PRACTICAL joke recently had a fatal issue in Bolton, England. A man was holding a boy over a causal, "in fun," of course, when the struggles of the latter threw in both. The perpetrator of the "joke" received such injuries that he died, and the boy was very seriously injured.

Issue farmer at Mentz who keeps many swarms of bees which come into his room every morning when he opens the window. They buzz and fly about his head until he bids them alight. They then settle down on his arms and he looks as if he wore a pair of immense muffs. When the server vant announces breakfast they immediately without being told, proceed to the table and cover the space not occupied by the dishes. Before commencing to eat the farmer orders his honsymakers to their hives, whither they go after having in turn touched his face as if to kiss him."

THE scoundrels of Lims—the plunder

era and robbers who make their headan advantageous account. They; lately It is certain that General Grant has received a majority of all the votes in the ceived a majority of all the votes in the Electoral College, without counting any of the reconstructed States, so that no question can arise as to the decisiveness of the result.—Chicogo Tribune, 4th.

It is certain that General Grant has received a majority of all the votes in the ceived a majority of all the votes in the greedy, cultivate liberality in him. If he is buried large quantities of powder in a hill near the town, intending to explode it, and while the frightened inhabitants, imaging earthquakes, volcances, etc., were have given increased Republicant options at which Mr. Seymour made one dollar a year. All who subscribe now dollar a year. All who subscribe now one dollar a year. All who subscribe now of the reconstructed States, so that no question can arise as to the decisiveness of the intending to explode it, and while the frightened in magasine form, and costs only near the town, intending to explode it, and while the frightened in magasine form, and costs only near the town, intending to explode it, and while the frightened in hagasine form, and costs only near the town, intending to explode it, and while the frightened in magasine form, and could not avoid the appear on the town, intending to explode it, and while the frightened in magasine form, and could not avoid the appear on the town, intending to explode it, and while the frightened in magasine form, and could not avoid the appear on the town, intending to explode it. Harrisburg, Philadelphia, and all other points at which Mr. Seymour made of the decisive and the could not avoid the appear on the town, intending to explode it. Harrisburg, Philadelphia, and all other points at which Mr. Seymour made on the treatment of the treatment of the could not avoid the appear of the could not avoid the

of old California mintage gold pieces. It is supposed to have been buried there a number of years ago, by a miner, who has since been killed by Indians.

portunity to select and appropriate the most valuable contents of the described houses. The scheme exploded before the powder did, and the wretches were put in

THE Humboldt Medical Archives mer The Humboldt Medical Archives mentions several cases of tetanus (vulgarly ealled lockjaw) which had been successfully treated by a local application of chloroform to the entire spinal column by means of cloth saturated with it, and evaporation prevented by covering the cloth with oiled silk. The application was made just at the approach of paroxysm. As a result of the application the paroxysm was averted, and the patient fell into a calm and natural sleep. On paroxysm was averted, and the patient fell into a calm and natural sleep. On seeling a returning paroxysm the same application was made, and the paroxysm again averted. For forty-eight hours the occasionally threatening tetanic symp-toms immediately yielded to the applica-tion of chloroform, and subsequent contion of chloroform, and subsequent con-

valescence was very rapid. Since the California carthquake the question, what causes carthquakes? has come up for discussion. A writer in a New York paper delivers himself as follows: Earthquakes are most common in the vicinity of burning mountains, and these are situated was the see. The Popularity of Grant and Colfax. these are situated near the sea. The con-tents of their caverns burn until the crust that separates them from the ocean be comes so thin that by its pressure it forces its way in, when the generation of steam is so rapid and extensive that the suppose, give the Democrata the victory.

But to one familiar with the real condition it was hardly less certain than it similar result attends the letting in of cold water into a heated boiler, and my im-pressions are that all pressions are that all earthquakes are oc-casioned by water flowing into these burn-ing caverns, either from the sea or some other source. Large bodies of scalding water are thrown from Vesuvius at the time of eruption, and these could not come in contact with the fires without producing a power that would upheave and rene

and the difference between gold and paper

money will gradually cease to exist .- New

"Swinging the Circle,"

Andrew Johnson's policy of "swing-ing round the circle" was followed by Mr. Seymour, and with even worse results

than those that attended the original trav-eler. The first point Mr. Seymour struck was Buffalo, and that Democratic city re-

sponded with a majority for Grant. Eric and Cleveland, after hearing that the Re-publicans had repealed the cotton tax years ago, increased all their previous ma-

orities for that party. Chicago, which

had gone so far in the way of reaction as to elect the Democratic candidates last April, when told how much she was in-debted to the National Banks for her

The gentleman who had become so en-

amored to the West that he could not refrain from visiting it and proclaiming

als admiration at every cross-roads, went

hence to Indianapolis, and lo! Grant's majority is six or eigh times as great as that given to Baker in October. His visit to Cincinnati and Columbus, and

his speechs along the route, aroused the people, and Ohio, which in October voted

only 18,000 majority, now gives Grant 40,000. The speech of Mr. Seymour in Pittsburgh was particularly moving. He pointed out with a force that was over-

pointed out with a force that was over-whelming that each one of the twenty thousand mechanics of that county had to work two additional hours each day to pay his share of the taxes called for by the terrible expenses of the rebellion of 1861 by the Democratic party. On this point he was extremely lucid. He left no

room for doubt that if Hampton, Preston, Forrest, and some sixty other delegates to

he New York Convention, had not, in 861, with Jeff Davis and other leading Democrate, taken up arms and mede war upon the United States, we should not now have any public debt, should be free

now have any public debt, should be free from taxation, and each man would not be compelled to work two hours additional each day to pay off that debt. After hearing such a convincing speech as this the workmen of Allegheay county voted by 11,000 majority against the return of these rebels to the control of the Government and against a renewal of the already most

York Shipping List.

good selections for the former; nobody supposes Seymour and Blair made a strong ticket. Hendricks in Indiana, and Hoffman in New York are two among a few of the Democratic leaders who are per-sonally popular with the people. Their political enemies gave them credit for ability and integrity. The contrast between the State Democratic tickets and the weakness of the Presidential ticket was too striking to be overlooked or denied. The National Debt. The fact that the views of several of the When, therefore, one State after another went Republican, the last ray of Demo-cratic hope was extinguished. But the cause of this was, after all, more in the representative men of the country, on the question of paying the national debt, have lately been sensibly modified, may justly be regarded as a most encouraging indication. The political canvass has developed popularity of Grant and Colfax than in the unpopularity of Seymour and Blair. Even if the opposition had put in nomination their very best men, the result would have been substantially the same, In the Democratic party there are no men at all to be compared with them. Hancock and Hendricks are their best men, and how small and mean they would look opularity of Grant and Colfax than in the fact that the sentiment of the people is unequivocally against all forms of repudiation. The masses recognizes the fact that to pay the Five-Twenty bonds in paper promises, which are already dishonored, is to sacrifice national credit and national honor; and hence the disposition on the part of the few leaders who had and how small and mean they would look standing side by side with Grant and Col-fax! The greatest soldier that this or any on the part of the few leaders, who had advocated the payment of the bonded debt other country ever produced, Grant has shown himself hardly less competent to cope with the difficulties of civil service. Of him, no less than of Washington, may in an inflated paper currency, to place themselves right on the record. It is to be loped that their example will be emulated by ALL representative men, who advocate this species of repudiation. Then, we might reasonably look for such a strength-ening of the public credit, as would enit be said, "First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen." During the three years since the rebellion closed he has been subjected to the most sure an early return to specie payments, which is indispensably necessary to com-plete prosperity. Public faith is the scource of credit, and on credit alone, severe tests, but in all things and at all times he bore himself most nobly. His genius for common sense has already made him equal to the emergency. As for Collect has her leave here. nations stand in all their international lax, he has long been among Congressrelations. It is on the broad and only safe ground of a moral obligation that we insist that nothing short of punctual payment of interest and principal of the whole national debt in coin, as the same shall fall due, should for one moment be en-tertained. The war which caused the tional heart beat in responsive sympathy. The personal popularity of six months ago has been greatly increased during the campaign by their conduct. Each comported himself most admirably. Looking back upon the campaign we cannot see how either could have alone better. It debt was carried on upon the trust which the people reposed in the honor of their race. The government was their agent, and they loaned their money as a principal means for the perpetuity of the Union. What they, and others not of our people, who loaned upon the same basis of faith, how either could have done better. It only remains for them to maintain in the advanced, constitutes an enormous bur-den upon the resources of the nation. future the same course they have hitherto pursued, and they will stand with pos-terity even better, if possible, than with Unquestionably it extracts a heavy taxa-tion for its interest, and adds in every way to the cost of supporting life; but it is nevertheless a just debt, and a debt means an obligation, which, if it does not rest in morals, rests no where; and if it is the present generation. - Chicago Journal, Our National Wealth. founded in morals, is as obligatory as any-thing that can affect the conscience of men. The magnitude of the debt, the way in which it is now held, or the amount given for it by original or present holders, have no more to do with the duty of paying it, both interest and principal, when due, than

it would be for the richest man in town to repudiate his monthly bill or grocery book because of inability. How much do we owe? \$2,500,000. How many of us are there? I suppose finge something less than 40,000,000. We owe cult. on an average perhaps \$63 her head, at this moment. When the debt is due, say twelve or fifteen years hence, there will be at least 60,000,000 of ussay about \$40 apiece to pay, supposing the debt not to have disappeared altogether by that time, which it may easily be made to do. Nine dollars a year a head, and we

the most favored nations enjoy.

This is the richest country in the world. The accumulated capital of the British empire may be one-third larger, although t is probable that the results of the United States census of 1870 will make surprising revelations; but the annual products of the United States is now far greater than

that of the British empire, that of the British empire.
On the most moderate calculation, our population doubles every twenty-three years. In the hecade immediately preceding the civil war, the ascertained value of prosperity and how greatly she had been outraged by not having more of these banks, voted for Grant and for Peace, and gave over 5,000 majority against the taxation of bonds, the depreciation of the currency, or the abolition of the National Banks.

The valuation of property \$60,000,000,000.—

J. Lothrop Moiley.

Remarkable Superstition.

THE Monongakela Republican has the following: Not very long ago, the young and beautiful wife of one of our citizens was called to her final account, leaving her husband sad, disconsolate, and bereft. She was buried in the adjacent cemetery, and the husband returned to his desolate home, but not to forget the loved one. She was present with him by day, in spirit, and in his dreams at night. One peculiarity of his dreams, and one that haunted him—being repeated night after night—was this: that the spirit of his wife came to his bedside and told him that the undertaker had not removed from her wife came to his bedside and told him that the undertaker had not removed from her face the square piece of muslin, or napkin, which had been used to cover her face after death; but had screwed down her coffiu-lid with it upon her, and that she could not breathe in her grave, but was in unrest on account of the napkin. He tried to drive the dream away, but it bided with him by night, and troubled him by day. He sought the consolations of religion, and his pastor prayed with him and assured him that it was wicked to indulge such morbid fancy. It was the subject of his own petition before the Throne of Grace; but still the spirit came and told anew the story of her suffocation. In despair, he sought the undertaker. Mr. Dickey, who told him that the uapkin had not been removed, but urged him to fornot been removed, but urged him to for-get the circumstance, as it could not be any possible annoyance to inanimate clay. While the gentleman frankly acknowl-

determined to have the body disinterred, and visited the undertaker for that purpose. Here he was met with the same advice and every local discount of the same advice and every local discount of the same advice. pose. Here he was met with the same advice and persuasion, and, convinced once more of his folly, the haunted man returned to his home. That night, more vivid than ever, more terribly real than before, she came to his bedside, and upbraided him for his want of affection, and would not leave him until he had promised to remove the carrier of all her sufficient would not leave him until he had promised to remove the cause of all her suffering. The next night, with a friend, he repaired to the sexton, who was prevailed upon to accompany them, and there, by the light of the cold, round moon, the body was lifted from its narrow bed, the coffin lid unserewed, and the napkin removed from the sarewed, and the napidin removed from the face of the corpse. That night she came to his bedside once more, but for the last time. Thanking him for his kindness, she pressed her cold lips to his cheek, and came again no more. Reader, this is a true story; can you explain the mystery of dreams?

Thomas H. Benton.

THE Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial tells this story of Phomas H. Benton:

Shillington is an Irish bookseller here, of credit and renown. Benton was a neighbor and friend of his, and made Shillington cut out of books and newspapers every conceivable article on the Pacific railway and bring it to him. He also em ployed Stillington to select from the Con-gressional Globes, which were brought to his house in C street by the cartinad, the matter that he wished in publishing his "Abridgement of the Debates of Con-gress"

gress,'

"It was a strange and remarkable study," said Shillingten, "to see that old man lying there flat on his back, unable to rise, his spectacles poised on the tip of his rose, looking through the long debates, whose huge folios he held on his breast. He knew that he had but a week or two To the superficial observer it would seem from the October elections that the Democratic party had some prospect of carrying the Presidential election. The Republican majorities were small, less, in many instancea, than the Democratic gains, as compared with the vote of 1866. A little more time and effort would, one might suppose, give the Democrats the victory. But to one familiar with the real condition of affairs it was hardly less certain than it is now that the Democratic State tickets would poll more votes than the national ticket. As a rule, the Democrats made good selections for the former; nobody supposes Seymour and Blair made a strong to live, and he was running a race with death to get the book finished; for he be-lieved that it was the vital thing to keep the country together. He used to send aslesp, breathing very hard, with a large volume of the Globe on his breast. I litted the book off and set it on a table a little out of reach. Then, seeing he did not yet awaken, hastened back to my work. In about two hours I returned,

and the old man looked very severely at me. "I sent for you, sir, two hours ago. I have but a month at most to live, sir; and It is important for the country that this book shall be finished before I die. You did not come, sir.'
"'Yes, Mr. Benton, I did. And I found

you asleep.'
"'I have not slept for fifty hours, sir! It was impossible that I could sleep, sir, with so much on my mind.' Benton never trusted a man that told him a lie, so I found it necessary to clear

myself.
"Mr. Benton,' said I, 'you were asleep with a volume of the Globs on your breast when I entered the room, and I found you breathing hard, so I put the book on the

table yonder."
"The old man's eyes lighted up.
"'Well now, sir,' he said, 'I know I had that book on my breast or on the bed somewhere, and I wondered how it got off somewhere, and I wondered how it got off there so far. Perhaps I did doze a little unconsciously. But come, sir, we must get to work. I have but a little time to do a great deal of work in."

"When Benton was about to die, so vital did he think his advice was to the country, he sent for Buchanan, had the door closed, and solemnly devoted his last hours to impressing men, the President

men what Grant became among Generals, hours to impressing upon the President and in the affections and confidence of the his opinion of the mode in which the people his place was by the side of Grant country should be administered. If ever their names were coupled there was a man" concluded Shellington, together. When the Chicago Convention placed them on the same ticket the nalay the true destiny of the Union, it was lay the true destiny of the Union, it was Tom Benton. His family, his fame, his

It is seldom necessary to file a ring which is too tight to readily pass the joint of the finger. If the finger is swollen, apply cold water to reduce the inflammatio then wrap a small rag wet in hot water around the ring to expand the metal, and soap the finger. A needle threaded with strong silk can then be passed between the ring and fore finger, and a person hold-Why, there exists no nation in the world so capable of paying its debts as this nation. The American Union is the richest Commonwealth in the world—a is a plain hoop this process is easy; if it proposition easy of proof, into the details of which it is not necessary on this occasion to enter. It is the richest community that ever existed, and it is as aband wind the thread in pretty close spirals casion to enter. It is the richest that ever existed, and it is as absurd for us to pretend inability to pay as surd for us to pretend inability to pay as surd for us to pretend inability to pay as Then take the lower end—that below the tring is ring-and begin unwinding. The ring is certain to be removed unless the silk is very weak. The winding compresses the

finger and renders the operation less diffl

Soft Shell Doughnuts. A FRW days ago, George S., a salcaman of "renown," having a Western customer in tow, dropped into the Cafe Haven for lunch. Boston cream cakes and coffee were ordered and discussed, to the delight do. Nine dollars a year a head, and we are paying that now, would extinguish the whole debt, interest and principal, before fifteen years are gone. If the foul word repudiation had never been breathed, our difficulties would be over already, and the capitalists of the world would be glad to take our securities at as low a rate as seated at the table, the Hoosier summontage of the attendant works. ed one of the attendant nymphs and said "We want strong coffee for two, and-

and "-but the words cream cakes had es-caped from his memory, so turning to George, he asked in a heavy "aside," which attracted the attention of the room: "What's the name of those soft cakes we had yesterday, Georgie?" George whispered a word in his ear, and he turned to the expectant damsel

"Strong coffee for two, and a plate of them soft shell doughnuts!"—Commercial

Mns. I. M. Child tells of a little girl of her acquaintance who took upon herself the burdens of life very early: While be-ing undressed for bed, one night when she was about six years old, she heard her father read from the paper an account of a mechanic whose arm was forn by ma-chinery. No one supposed that the child took any notice of it, bu when she went

their great task, to know the nature of young hearts, and how to cater to their immortal longings.—National Intelligencer, Sept. 10, 1868.

This Living Couronal is now published in magazine form, and costs only one dollar a year. All who subscribe now for 1869 receive the November and December numbers of 1868 free. Address Alfred L. Sewell, Publisher, Chicago, Illingia. Resultful premiungs are given for